



VÖÖP

issüe (5)



PÅRADE
YOURSELF
YOU RULE

AIR
DIE

ARC
SIN
EAR
EGO
LAW
TIN
LAW
GUN
RAW
OLD
BAN
CUT
ASK



issue 5



to be read

whilst slurping

pink lemonade

and

grinding

your

teeth



KINKY little silver shoes tapping away. No

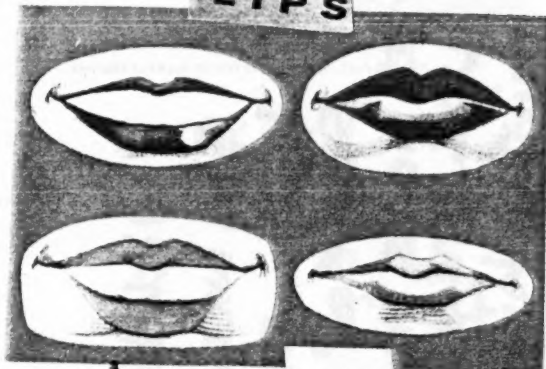
WORRIES.

ARTIST: PAUL MARCIANO PH: WAYNE MASER GLESSO1993

With the hair, the look, the clothes, the bed,
She was a cat, a fine wild cat, sparks flying towards
her. Does that seem fair or mark
sense? Some
to have hairs +
luck and yet
mighty hips
set right.
hips like tires
Ask her. She
is pistollipped
your step
your shoes
looking

Where for
of palace
probably
do what
along with
she always
for reasons.

LIPS

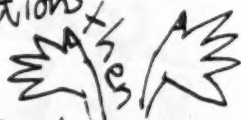


vulva

LIPS

clit

If you wanna send
contributions



write me at
VOOP CO. →
BM NANCEE
LONDON

WC1N 3XX

and if you want more copies
30p + S.A. Epleez-
ta!

androdany, androdanous i know the look was
really on the catwalks like soooo long ago but I

think that there should be a revival, and now.

Like i got these new glasses and my mother
says they make me look androdanous. It was
like the the biggest compliment ever even
though i think she meant it as an insult.

Kraftwork knew what was going. Breakdancing
robotic dancing. Android power. Terminator
screwed up the whole idea. He played it dumb.

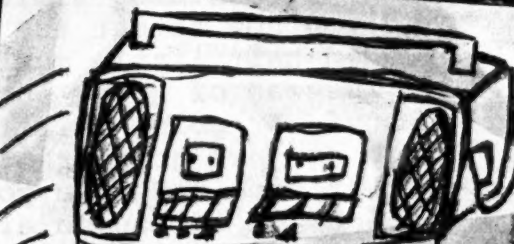
He knew nothing of what it was really
meant to be. We have to make it happen.

WE WILL ROCK YOU, WE WILL
SHOCK YOU! BLEURGH
The ants nest of shock!



ROCK ON

RAGE
AGAINST
ME!



RAGE against the tape player

blasting out!

THE GRAND LOVE/HATE DEBATE

pet hates by layla

1) sassy magazine

this bites the big one. i know this sounds hypocritical of me, since last time i talked about this magazine i was full of praise, but opinions change. they seem to have this misconception that they are somehow cooler than other teen magazines because they know who bratmobile is. this is not true, they are infact lame shit #1, they have articles debating whether skater boys are asexual or not. the conclusion they came to was: yep, they are. like what the fuck? are skater boys a whole seperate race that all share exactly the same characteristics? are they all carbon copy androids or something? i think i enclosed an example of their ultimate dumbness: an article on straight edge chic. ok! whatever! what really bugs me about this magazine is the fact that rather than encouraging girls to go out and do something like start a zine or learn to skate/surf what ever like it thinks it does, it sends out these messages like "consume! consume!" it shows activities like skating and snowboarding as fashion spreads and man traps, instead of telling girls to go out and do it. they had a fashion shoot called surf punks or something similar, where they told you how to get the sunburnt sea-dreaded hair little surfer girl look. (ie instead of going out and learning to surf, or going swimming at the beach or just going there even, you can stay at home and make your self up so you look as if you do all that. the



straight edge = no booze, no drugset...

message is get the look, not do the activity-stay passive) another thing that bugs me about this magazine is their 'we are so hip wild and kooky!!' attitude. they are NOT punk rock just because of their music tastes, and their superior knowledge of all that is underground (harharhar) they try to sell magazines to all the poor misunderstood alterna-teens across America by co-opting underground cultures, regurgitating them out, repackaged and safe so as not to offend any one. BITE ME SASSY. yer fake punk bullshit don't wash with me any more.

SASSY EXAMPLE ↴

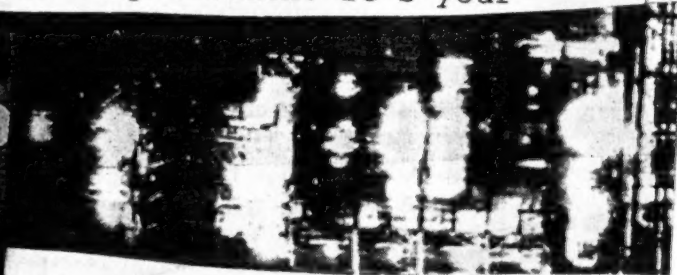
EDGE FASHIONS FOR NEOPHYTES:

It's really quite simple nowadays to be PC and still maintain your hardcore, punk rock integrity. By becoming a straight edge, you can both connect instantly with 500 of your soon-to-be closest friends who subscribe to the same political pretensions as yourself, and cop an ever-so-attractive, holier-than-thou attitude which will stun members of the opposite sex. The requirements are minimal: Black Converse high-tops are good, but never in new condition; an appropriate anti-conservative tee; cavernous \$80 Stüssy pants (with matching \$28 cap). And the essential finishing touch: On both hands, you must mark a large, black 'X' to make the point of showing both your solidarity with the movement, and your reluctance to consume alcoholic beverages in public. Clench your fists and yell your mantra ("straight edge"), so that no one will accuse you of being just a follower.

lame shit#2=indie music
i hate this because it sucks. fuck
evan dando, fuck stone roses, fuck
carter usm fuck inspiral carpets. FUCK
ALL OF THEM. they actually encourage
these white suburban jockstrap boys to
come out in the open in their urban

CONT ↴

grunge chic combat clothes. i encourage those types to top themselves. I HATE CRUSTIES/HIPPIES. i don't have to justify myself. i am all for peace love happyhappy lets all hang together PC stuff, but i hate fake political scenes which are full of these wannabe peace luv types who actually don't give a shit about anything but the latest t shirts and bands.i will not support/give props to a scene which bases itself around false political notions and in fact actually breeds apathy and bullshit sexist homophobic racist white boys.i have been to so many shows where i've had some male hand up my ass when i've been in no position to defend myself cause of the pit. probably the source of my discomfort was some dreadlocked white boy with some political shirt on like CND which he doesn't even know the meaning of. fuck indie. screw crustie. bite me hippie shit. as far as i'm concerned your existence is my worst fuckin nightmare. i encourage mass suicide. it's the only solution, you future bank managers that will probably be stitchin me up in the near future with some loan or corperate deal. drop the political pretentions, miss out the faux confused youth stage. drop the middle man. just go straight in daddy's business now, or stage dive to yer death. it's your choice.



THE STORY WITH

AND

éct to

Let's to right
Jennifer me, Lisa, view
Justin. (see review)
(see N.Y.C.)

nut



get up off your barey age and



No dont- its wrong. Love Jesus instead.

If you think just because I go to your bible class I'll fuck you Your wrong!



Your crazy. I speak the truth you witch.

Oh Look

S+M everyone!

do a dance in honour of lesbian mothers.

all together now - 1, 2 cha, cha, cha!

new york

save your pennies and
go now now NOW

it has to be done. The
place never ever lets up - you can do a
supermarket sweep at 3am if your heart
desires as they are open 24hrs along
with everything else. The kids are cooler

especially

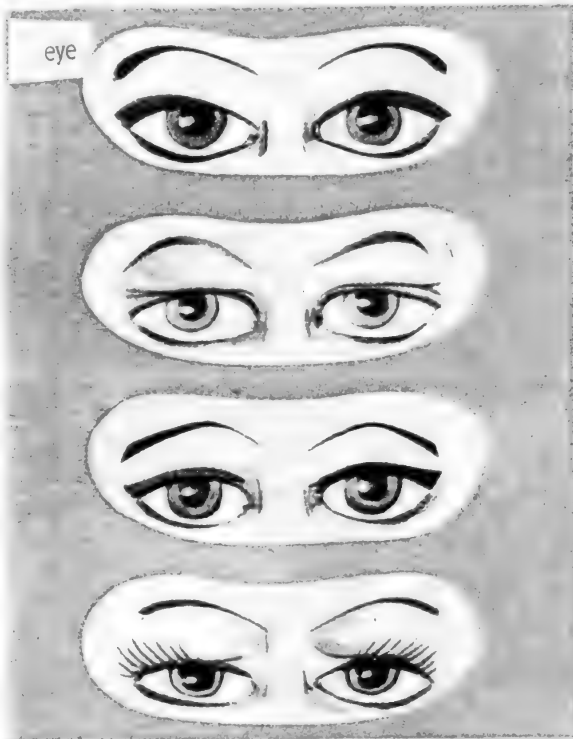
jersey
and
kids lisa

Justin
summer
by sending
letters
2 days.

well
drew barry-

naomi
the door
She's

number
crush.



wink, wink - flirting is good for you

beautiful
girl - jen
brooklyn^{ten}
and justin.

made my
bearable
the neatest
like every
And lisa

she threw
- more and
cambell outa
and my mind.
now my
1, 2, 3, 4, 5
I like the

way justin

says liar, like
straight outa the Godfather or something. One
night see we just sat outside the limelight for at
least 4 hours watching all the doths and sloanes
go in and out there little club - and laughed at them.
See we are the ultimate fashion police, what me layla
+ justin say GOES! Other than that we ate ukrainian
food + kiev and chilled in central park. i tell you tho
go now - quit yr job + go!

my true loves by layla

#1=beastie boys.

ok ok ok i know they are 30, and married blah blah blah, it is still true love though. i never shut up about them at the moment.

REASONS:

1=their records are the best thing since shaft,

2=they are soo fine,

3=their magazine grand royal fuckin rules, it is seriously the best magazine ever. it has all this neat little junk bits, like about bruce lee and kiss konventions. the interviews are so funny, the whole magazine is injokey. you must get it kids

4=grand royal/x-large their record company and clothing company which are tres tasteful from DFL (america's most hardcore) to luscious jackson to skate wear.

5=although previously this band were jock numnums they have changed and matured etc. they have a good attitude towards women and guns and macho bullshit. i still like their first record, and skinned teen may be covering girls on our split lp. don't question, just go and get into it gurl. you will not be sorry.

#2=dirt magazine

this is the boy version of sassy. why does it rule, and sassy suck? i like stuff with lots of shit going on in, like movies with in jokes, crappy tv, whatever. it has to be fast and juvenile. dirt has little articles around the edges of big articles, it has interviews and fashion spreads with cool interesting people that



aren't necessarily stars. comic artists skaters, authors, neat people that are just neat cause they are, people that do cool jobs. they have scam collumns collumns on ear disease which are infact natural highs, collumns on whatever from sweets to bands. it sounds like i only dig boy stuff. this ain't true, it's just that alot of fairly mainstream girl stuff is wimpy and lame and just boring. like girl magazines are all make up, which i don't wear, +fashion which is generally dull and rip off. i like dirt because it has character beyond squeely teen shit. you get a sense of realness about the writers.

#3=hip hop/hard core.

all i evr used to listen to was girl stuff, which is cool and i am in no way dissing it, but my new trend musically is more boy style which i used to dismiss and ignore. the best hard core i like is from usa, same with hip hop. my top labels hardcore wise are gravity, vermin scum and some old classic dischord, and a few kill rock stars. my best bands are fugazi universal order of armegedden, heroin, minor threat, rites of spring, Dead Fucking Last, lava, clickitat ichatoi, candle, antioch arrow, circus lupus, unwound goheadsilo etcetcetc. hip hop i like is de la soul, tribe called quest, beastie boys, public enemy, some cypress hill, some pharsyde, the list will never end... i am trying to say go out and check out the stuff, don't just assume it is all boy rock or sexist or whatever. look beyond yr horizons..... if you want to write. i am at BM NANCEE too.

THE QUESTION'S NOT
WHERE OR WHEN? BUT

WHICH
WEAPON TO
USE?



GO ON KILL,
YOUR PARENTS,
YOU'LL FEEL MUCH
BETTER FOR IT

tell it like it is

i wanna dance to some fuckhard
kneetapping techno, but when i
get there all there playing is waste
of time chill out ambient and
everyones lying about skinning up
and drinking mushroom tea.

Someone my sister knows says
that theres good music
playing upstairs. So we go
check it out and then i feel
all lameshit and can't be
bothered anymore so we get
back in the car and go looking
for other partys that we've
heard about. Eventully we give
up and our lift goes there way
and we catch the night bus back
to harlsden.

We had driven round most of east
london that night looking for
parties. The first one was o.k
upstairs, but by the time it got
going we were too bummed off to
stay (or was it just me?) and dance.
Oh and my sister was pucking up as
before we'd gone there she'd drank
loads- whisky, brandy, beer you
name it. She was drowning her sorrows
over something. another saturday
nite hits the dust.



**SOME
POOR
DEAR
CHILD,
KILLING
'GOOD
OLD MUM
& DAD' ALONG
WITH THE
2 BILLIONS OF
OTHERS.
GO ON**

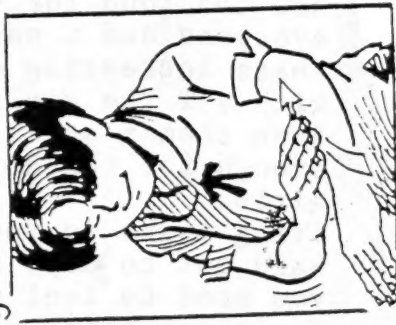
Benetton
sucks

SOAPS
in
sign
language

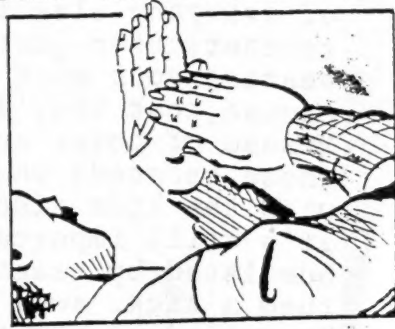
orange



green



blue



yellow

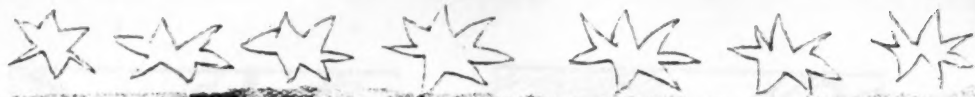


white



red





go a

imagine having your eyebrows waxed off or your teeth yanked out with a pair of rusty pliers.

Plenty of everyday things that we think nothing of are just as bad as the above. For example- going into school/college and getting completely humiliated in front of everyone else in your class by your teacher|tutor just because of what your wearing/your work or some other lameshit excuse, that they'll come up with.

Misuse of power sucks. I don't mean like those barsteds who work in homes and sleep with the kids misuse of power (although it's still important) but when you are humiliated by teachers/tutors just to give them a kick. am i dumb?

in college i try to dress nice for the girls, not too loud for the boys and pretty tame for everyone and i never ever talk about any stuff thats intresting or important to me just talk with all the girls about there boyfriends. Even then i still end up never looking smart enough for the boys or cool enough for the girls.

lying awake in your bed at night trying soo hard not to cry. feeling no different to how you used to feel at school. i know its my fault for being the dumb queer girl i am. crying is a dumb privelege. i wish it wasn't mine. i don't cry because only 2 people in my class talk to me or because i'm literally bored to tears of talking about all the girls boyfriends just because im dumb. dumb, dumb why do i tell you this, put this down and go off and find someone better to read about.



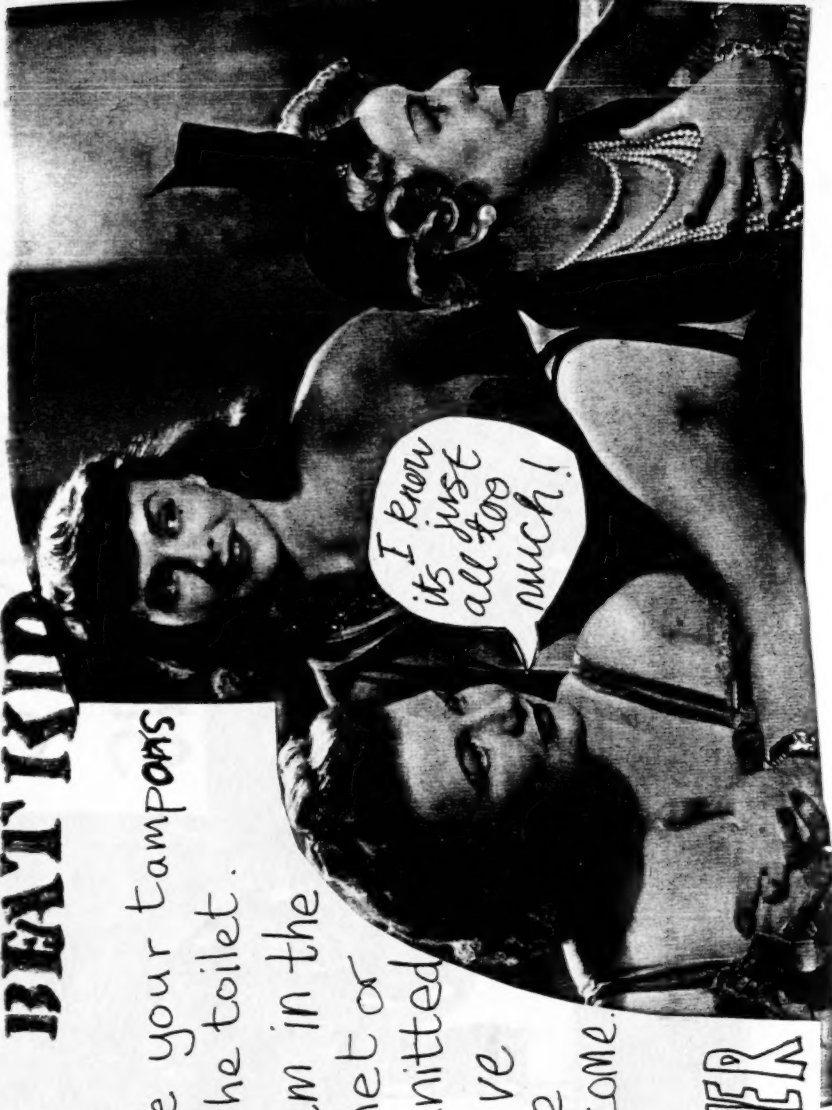
BEAT ALL THIS



BEAT KID

Be bold, have your tampons
box on top of the toilet.
Don't hide them in the
medicine cabinet or
under a pink knitted
lacy cover. Have
them just in the
blue box as they come.
Be proud.

TAMPAX POWER





↑ she's the worst



SEND TO →

DAN McDear